

Conchita

Lou Bega

Ooow!! (da ba da, da ba da)

(Yahaa!!)

Este ritmo cha cha
que nacio en la Habana
recordando a Mozart
sinfonia en sol menor

There was a girl called Conchita.
She was a hot bonita.
All the boys wanted to meet her.
And that is how the story goes.

She never ever said no, no no!
She tells the boys let's go go.
To a place that only she knows.
And that is how the story goes.

Oh, no, no, no, Conchita!
Why you running for your life?
You could stop, it would not kill you.
But you're running to survive

(Oh yeah)

Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dee, ooh
Da ba dee, C'est la vie, mon amour (mon amour!)
Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dada
C'est la vie, ma petite, ooh la la!

There was a girl called Conchita.
She had a hot colita.
Now she's old, nobody greets her.
And that is how the story goes.

She's not the one she used to.
All the beauty's gone.
But I always will remember.
You and me just having fun.

(Yahaa!!)

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que nacio en la Habana
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Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dee, ooh
Da ba dee, C'est la vie, mon amour (mon amour!)
Da ba dee, da ba dee, da ba dada
C'est la vie, ma petite, ooh la la!

Oh, no, no, no, Conchita!
She was a hot, hot bonita.
Oh, no, no, no, Conchita!
But you're running to survive.
And that is how the story goes.

(go, go, goes)
(da ba da, da ba da)